

1320 Scott Street
February 18, 1945
Dampa, Florida

Mr. Abraham Manley;

Dear Sir:

I received your letter yesterday
and I was glad to hear from you.
Well I ^{now} notice that the picture for
base ball has clear up for 1945
and I am ready to come up with
your team.

Now Mr. Manley I am married, and
my wife want to come up with me.
I know you don't have anything to
do with that, but I am bringing
her with me, at least I will send
for her after I get there and find
a place for her to live.

I am not worried about making
the team, because if I have the
chance, I know I will make it.

Now Mr. Manley I am serious about this

You asked me to write you and let you know what salary I am asking for.

Well I am asking for \$225 a month. I have a job here getting \$250 a month driving a truck at an Army Air field but I want to play base ball, and I know I can play that game.

I have offers to play with the Clowns, Cleveland Buck Eyes, Black Yankees, and with a team Mr. Oscar Charleston will manage out of Brooklyn N.Y., but I rather give you my service first, because you was the one ask my mother first. So you can let me know at once if my term is O.K. with you.

Well I am looking to hear from you real soon.

yours in sport J.B. Broom